Oth. The handkerchiefe.
Def. In ſooth you are too blame.
Oth. Away. *Exit.*
Em. Is not this man iealous?
Def. I neere ſaw this before:
Sure ther's ſome wonder in this handkerchiefe.
I am moſt vnhappy in the loſſe of it.

Enter Iago *and* Caſſio.

Em. Tis not a yeare or two ſhewes vs a man,
They are all but ſtomacks, and we all but foode;
They eate vs hungerly, and when they are full,
They belch vs; looke you, *Caſsio* and my husband.
Iag. There is no other way, tis ſhe muſt doe it,
And loe the happineſſe, goe, and importune her.
Def. How now good *Caſsio* whats the newes with you?
Caſ. Madam my former ſuite: I doe beſeech you,
That by your vertuous meanes I may againe
Exiſt, and be a member of his loue,
Whom I, with all the office of my heart,
Intirely honour, I would not be delayed:
If my offence be of ſuch mortall kind,
That not my ſeruice paſt, nor preſent ſorrowes,
Nor purpos'd merrit in futurity,
Can ranſome me into his loue againe,
But to know ſo, muſt be my benefit,
So ſhall I cloath me in a forc'd content,
And ſhut my ſelfe vp in ſome other courſe,
To fortunes almes.
Def. Alas thrice gentle *Caſsio*,
My aduocation is not now in tune;
My Lord is not my Lord, nor ſhould I know him,
Were he in fauour, as in humor altred:
So helpe me, euery ſpirit ſanctified,
As I haue ſpoken for you all my beſt,
And ſtood within the blanke of his diſpleaſure,
For my free ſpeech: you muſt a while be patient,
What i can doe I will, and more I will
Then for my ſelfe I dare, let that ſuffice you.

Iag.

Iag. Is my Lord angry?
Em. He went hence but now,
And certainely in ſtrange vnquietneſ
Iag. Can he be angry? I haue ſeen
When it hath blowne his rankes into
And (like the deuill) from his very ar
Puſt his owne brother, and can he be
Something of moment then: I will go
There's matter in't indeed, if he be ang
Def. I prethee doe ſo: ſomething
Either from *Venice*, or ſome vnhatcht
Made demonſtrable here in *Cipres* to
Hath pudled his cleere ſpirit, and in ſu
Mens natures wrangle with inferiour
Tho great ones are the obiect,
Tis euen ſo; for let our finger ake,
And it endues our other healthfull me
Euen to that ſenſe of paine; nay, we
Men are not gods,
Nor of them looke for ſuch obſeruanc
As fits the Bridall: beſhrew me much
I was (vnhandſome warrior as I am)
Arraigning his vnkindneſſe with my
But now I find, I had ſubborn'd the wi
And he's indited falſly.
Em. Pray heauen it be State matters
And no conception, nor no iealous toy
Concerning you.
Def. Alas the day, I neuer gaue him
Em. But iealous ſoules will not be
They are not euer iealous for the cauſe
But iealous for they are iealous: tis a
Begot vpon it ſelfe, borne on it ſelfe.
Def. Heauen keepe that monſter fr
Em. Lady, Amen.
Def I will goe ſeeke him, *Caſsio* w
If I doe finde him fit, Ile moue your ſui
And ſeeke to effect it to my vttermoſt

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.